

# No Bones Remix

Nice & Smooth

Bang, bang, bang (aww yeah)  
One of these days Alice (uh-huh) to the moon, straight to the moon  
Bang (word up, uhh) bang, bang, bang  
I got ninety-three flavors, got ninety-three flavors (what?)  
Flavor for days, I got ninety-three flavors  
Ninety-three flavors (what?) got ninety-three flavors  
Got flavor for days, I got ninety-three flavors  
I got ninety-three flavors (what?) got ninety-three flavors  
Flavor for days, I got ninety-three flavors  
Got ninety-three flavors, I got ninety-three flavors  
Flavor for days, I got ninety-three flavors

No matter how many times (no matter how many times)  
No matter how many times (no matter how many times)  
No matter how many times the ball bounces  
There's still no bones in ice cream, nope  
No matter how many times (no matter how many times)  
No no, no matter how many times (no matter how many times)  
No matter how many times the ball bounces (what?)  
Ah there's still no bones in ice cream

Now, na-now, Nipsey Russell, do the hustle  
You're cock diesel, flex your muscle  
Sometimes you might just wanna take a bite  
out a sexy young sight, like a thief in the night  
If the party's dead wreck it bring highlight  
C'mon dance, and get down just a little  
Sway baby take shit mo' to the middle (uh-huh)  
Sleep-talkin and sleep-walkin  
Fellas jealous, the girly's hawkin  
Be (uhh) what you wanna be  
Cause if it's alright with you it's alright with me  
(What's your name?) The capital G, R-E-G  
N-I-C-E (uhh) my right hand man Smooth Bee (uh-huh)  
We're fully equipped and we do bad whips  
I clean out my ears with a, q-tip

No matter how many times (no matter how many times)  
We got ninety-three flavors (I got ninety-three flavors)  
We got flavor for days (I got ninety-three flavors)  
No matter how many times (no matter how many times)  
No matter how many times (no matter how many times)  
No matter how many times the ball bounces  
Ah there's still no bones in ice cream  
Now, na-now

Yo, I rock a rhyme to the best of my ability  
And stay real strong and hang on with agility  
Also may I add that my rhymes flow rapidly  
I'm not the Sundance Kid or Butch Cassidy  
Now I'ma start things out with divinity  
The quality of God which leads to infinity  
Cause as we know, our rhymes are impeccable  
Fresh and flexible, highly respectable  
And through the years we've struggled through forfeits  
And after the tour quits, I come back with more hits  
Smooth Bee, my rhyme style lethal

And you can't see through, but Smooth Bee peeped you, yeah  
I spot a sucker for miles, call me the watcher  
And if the vibe ain't right I go gotcha  
You become like a hangnail or a loose hair  
on my flat top fade, you catch a sharp blade  
Cut off, you stand drifted and lonely  
But that's the price you pay when you're phony.. [echoes]